

RAMBLING RHYMES.

BY GEORGE W. FERRELL.

One June Night.

When the tide of the night is sweet
With airs from the meadows of May,
And fancy and memory meet
Just after the dusk of the day.

What glories rise up in the past,
All fresh with the sun and the sea,
And into the coming time cast
Their light as a link upon thee!

So sweet is the tender May-tide,
And tuneful with songster and stream,
In fancy I feel by my side
The summer in glory again—

Almost the June days—and that night,
That shall never go down with the stars,
Though Venus should vanish from sight
And sink with the red planet Mars.

Flow onward, O current of May,
Swift into the sweetness of June,
For there is a fragrant, fair day
With a night that shall follow soon—

But rather with incense and song,
Than shadows or things that are sad;
The self-same night that so long
Made me and the summer time glad.

The roses will gleam with the dew,
And the dusk with the stars be divine;
The songs that were old there be new,
And the love that was yours still be mine;

For, though from our poor mortal sight
Some faces have vanished away;
Not so with the vows of that night
Which followed that happy June day.

Therefore, I would hasten the sun
Up out of the East and the sea,
And laugh when the long days are done,
And hidden forever from me!

For then shall the night come again,
With our love still as pure and sweet
As roses that bloom in the rain
Or lilies that lie at our feet.

Between Two Winters.

I see the bright snow drifting down
Across the fields and o'er the town
Just as it did a year ago—
The self-same silken silken snow.

And in that little year to me
How many things from out the sea
Of memory arise and hold
A moment's sway as kings of old!

I would not hide from them away,
Though absolute their magic sway,
But in content, and truly sweet
Allegiance to these things of air.

A scepter's simple wave and they
Bring back the past's deep night or day
These dryads from a dreamy sea
That hold enchantment over me.

I see strange forms in raiment dark
Rise up and whisper to me—"Hark!"
Then figures clad in garments bright
Succeed the spectres of the night.

Here blooms a tender orange wreath,
A bride-blossom its leaves beneath;
There lies a lily bud upon
A pulseless heart whose work is done.

One moment and a gentle breeze
Sings softly through the summer trees;
The next, a storm of wind and snow
Blocks up the brook and river's flow.

And thus these scenes all shift and turn
And fade like ashes in an urn,
While yet the snow is drifting down
Across the fields and o'er the town.

A Bride in Death.

Beneath the old autumnal trees
She sleeps the time away,
Nor feels the passing of the breeze,
Nor sees the light of day.

We did not dream the night would fall
So soon upon her eyes,
For there were songs in field and hall,
And sunshine in the skies.

If one had seen her snowy brow
A little time ago,
He might have said, "O death, not now
Can fall thy cruel blow!"

For there were orange bloom and lace
And bridal rose and breath;
O how could on so sweet a face
Descend the shade of death?

But Christ is Lord and God is King
In this strange world of ours,
And gentle dew or frosty ring
May wreath the fairest flowers.

So, now she sleeps—the pulse of pain
No more beats in her breast;
We would not call her back again
From out so sweet a rest.

But, oh, that in another tomb
Our grief for her might lie,
For then the lingering clouds of gloom
Would not so fill the sky.

Yet, we sit down in grief and pain
Beside her grave, and let
The dear old past come back again
With hours we can't forget.

How we remember her to-day
No pen can half declare—
The sweet face hidden far away,
The sunny, golden hair!

The very accents of her speech
Still echo in our ears;
They'll never cease to sink and reach
The fountain place of tears.

But grief is grief and God is God;
And graves are thick and green;
Hope is the sunlight on the sod
Where loved ones lie unseen.

And now, farewell, O Heaven's gate
Shall backward swing, and we
No more shall ever weep and wait
Beneath the cypress tree.

\$1,000 Reward.

THE BAZOO will give the above reward for a circulation liar, that can take the cake away from a neighboring paper. No drones need apply, as it will take an adept to fill this position, and that's "no lie, either." Competition open to all.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Wind Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

BAZOO BABBLE.

Justice Henry C. Levens, of Sedalia, has the happy and proud remembrance of having received the following autograph letter from the immortal Henry Clay:

ASHLAND, KY., May 20, 1847.

DEAR SIR: Just arrived from New Orleans, after an absence from home of four months. I find here your letter in the midst of a multitude of others. I can, therefore, only briefly reply. You tell me you wish to study law and ask my advice as to the course. It is nearly the same in all the schools and offices; commencing with the elementary branches and concluding with the practical.

I do not regard it as important with which of the former you begin; Coke, Blackstone or any other. But the main object of the student should be to study well and thoroughly what he does read. He should set about and pursue his studies with firmness of purpose and resolute will, and avoid idleness and dissipation. He will meet with obstacles which will startle him at first, gradually disappearing, and by steady perseverance his labors will be crowned with success.

Wishing you success, fame and prosperity, I am your friend and obedient servant. H. CLAY.

To H. C. Levens, Esq.

I was on the Chicago & Alton road, C. H. Chappell, general manager, a few Sundays ago en route from St. Louis to Chicago.

The Jane company is a theatrical combination of about thirty people who have been "doing" the western cities.

The men in the company do the heavy work and gullant the ladies of the same combination.

The women from the star down to the "maid of all work" show their shape and fight over the attentions of the men.

But such a life.

Most of these people are possessed of the finer sensibilities of the human family, as an incident will show.

A brakeman was hurt and he lay on an improvised couch in a forward car.

A petite form of a girl probably twenty years old, who is very frisky when playing "Jane," who had a wealth of flaxen hair and plenty of good clothes, went forward to the car, which carried the injured man, in company with one of the male members of "Jane" to see him.

The winsome creature, on her return, was all sympathy and charity for the poor injured man.

"We'll give him a benefit here in the Pullman car," said the vivacious bit of feminine hurrah, who installed herself stage manager.

She went from member to member of the company to secure their aid in action.

Then the passengers were implored to come to the rescue.

All said they would patronize.

A curtain was drawn across the end of the Pullman and the show began with the one act skit "chums."

Other things were sandwiched in the entertainment by various members of the combination.

It was a success.

Every one who witnessed the affair gave up two dollars each.

It was a tall price, but all enjoyed it the better because it came high and went to a good cause—the broken up brakeman in the forward car.

And none was happier than the giddy and charitable girl when she turned into the possession of the brakeman a good round price.

All for charity, forty miles an hour in a Pullman car on the Chicago & Alton road.

—McClellan's for Christmas Goods.

Have You Asthma.

Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMA CURE free to any sufferer. He advises by giving it away. Never fails to give instant relief in worst cases and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send your name and address for a free trial package.

A CRANK AT BOONVILLE.

Irish Lunatic Demands Money From the Central National Bank.

One of the recent crop of cranks visited Boonville yesterday in the person of an Irish tramp named John Patrick Horine. He walked into the Central National bank there this morning and demanded his money, which he claimed he deposited in that institution in 1866. Mr. A. H. Stephens, the teller, told him to call again at noon and he would look into the matter, and it there was anything coming to him he would get it. Promptly at the hour named Horine was on hand and again demanded his money. He was informed that there was nothing to his credit and that he could get none. Horine then said he would give the bank officials one hour in which to produce his money, which he claimed was \$1,800, and if they did not give it to him he would blow the bank up with dynamite. Policeman Dan Ehrhardt arrived on the scene at this time and took Horine into custody. They will keep him confined for a few days, or until they can determine just what to do with him.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

—Montrose Salisbury expects Director's Flower to trot in 2:10 in her three-year-old form.

—Old Johnson, the pacer, won \$3,425 this year, a remarkable showing for a sixteen-year-old horse.

An ice track meeting will be given at Montreal February 6, 7, 8, and 9, with three thousand dollar purses.

—In his letter, Sam C. Fuller says he is much improved in health, and will be home the 15th of January.

—John R. Gentry will go down the grand circuit next year, with John R. Birdie R. and Theo. Shelton.

—Hotspur Girl, 2:30, is in foal by Sidney. The service was a donation by Sidney's owner to a church society in Fort Recovery, O.

—H. H. Downing, of Marshall, Mo., is a traveling man by profession, but trotting horses is his "hobby," and he has some good ones.

—John Green, the owner of Directum, has a full brother of Directum which, as a two-year-old, is faster than Directum was at that age.

—Fantasy, 2:08½, the three-year-old trotting record; Ontonari, 2:08½, the three-year-old pacing record and Directum, the world's stallion record.

—Lizzie, dam of Laura T., 2:09½, was this year bred to Walnut Boy, 2:11½. She and Walnut Boy are owned by J. G. Calison, Windsor, Mo.

—Allerton, who has a record of 2:09, to a high wheel sulky, will be campaigned next year by D. W. Williams, of Independence, Ia., his owner.

—Electricity, 2:17½, by Electioneer, sold for \$2,900 at Lexington, Ky., and was sold the next week for \$5,000. Another son of Electioneer was sold for \$900.

—Fantasy, 2:08½, who holds the world's record for three-year-old mares, is by Chimes, a son of Electioneer, and is likely to lower the world's trotting record as a four-year-old.

—Nancy Hanks, 2:04, holds the world's trotting record; Mascot, 2:04, the world's pacing record; Pansy McGregor, 2:23½, the yearling trotting record; Belle Acton, 2:20½, the yearling pacing record; Nellie A., the two-year-old trotting record; Lena Hill, the two-year-old pacing record.

Dandy Jim, who is owned by Will H. Ewing, of Pilot Grove, Mo., got a record of 2:16½, at San Antonio, Texas. This son of young Jim is one of the horses that the great Kentucky Reinsman, Curt Davis, could do nothing with and Mr. Ewing bought him very cheap. Out of seventeen starts last season he won fifteen first money. He is about the best half-mile track horse in the country, he is known as the Gray Ghost from Missouri.

AULD LANG SYNE.

Memories of the Civil War as Carried On in Missouri.

Court Martial Sentences Passed Upon Southerners in Pettis County.

Depredations and Deaths in the Neighborhoods of Windsor and Warsaw.

We have before us the Sedalia Advertiser of Nov. 12, 1864—29 years ago.

It was published by Geo. R. and T. J. Lingle, recently of the Henry county Democrat.

The paper of the above date contains the following which will be refreshing to read, as it will refresh the memories of J. M. Offield, G. L. Faghaber, O. A. Crandall, J. D. Crawford and a few others of the old guard:

During the raid of General Price and while on the Pacific railroad they destroyed the magnificent Osage bridge, eleven hundred and twenty-two feet in length, with six spans, and a draw one hundred and eighty-one feet in width. Only one span is left. The loss is estimated at \$67,000. The destruction of the Gasconade bridge, seven hundred and fifty-nine feet long, and eighty-eight miles from St. Louis, will cost \$45,000 to repair. The Boonville creek bridge valued at \$13,800; the Big Berger and Cole creek bridges, which cost respectively \$11,400 and \$16,000, and the Bailey creek bridge, valued at \$6,600, complete the list of bridges on the main line of the road. Thirty-three cars valued at \$40,000; three locomotives valued at \$4,000 in the aggregate; five water tanks, valued at \$12,000, and six or seven depots and engine houses, valued at a total of \$30,000, were also destroyed. On the Southwest branch were destroyed three bridges, worth \$43,000; five depots, \$12,500, and two other water stations, \$5,000; also fifteen thousand cords of wood.

This does not embrace the whole damage done to the railroad, a full estimate being mislaid. The Lamine bridge, near Ottumwa, was burned by a rebel force, and the water tank at this place on the 15th ult., by the force under Jeff Thompson.

Here is another that sounds stranger now:

COURT MARTIAL SENTENCES.—Before the General Court Martial, which convened at St. Louis, Missouri, pursuant to Special Order No. 257, current series from those headquarters, and of which Colonel W. A. Burrows, of the 13th Regiment of Cavalry, Wisconsin Volunteers, is President, were arranged and tried.

—Charles W. Fristoe, a citizen of Missouri, for violation of the oath of allegiance and forfeiture of bond, sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor during the war, and the Government of the United States shall recover \$5,000, the amount of his bond from the lands, goods, chattels and effects of the said Charles W. Fristoe, John M. Glascock and Ferino E. Cravens, securities. A military commission has no power to enforce the collection of bonds given to the United States or to declare their forfeiture. That portion of the proceedings which relates to a forfeiture of bond is therefore void. The military prison at Alton is designated as the place of confinement.

—By the Court of Warrensburg, Colonel John F. Phillips, 7th Missouri State Militia cavalry, President;

William B. Williams, citizen of Morgan county, Missouri, for being a guerilla and abetting in the robbery of Josiah Shrumm, Parson Longan S. L. Cheatham, Mrs. Margaret Shrumm and others, to be imprisoned in the Missouri penitentiary ten years.

Some of the old timers about Windsor and Warsaw will read and remember when they read about it:

REBELS GOING SOUTH.

—On Saturday, the 22d of last month, a large force of rebels, estimated at 800 passed through Windsor, Henry county, on their way south.

While in the possession of that place they robbed the store of Mr. Emmitt, of everything they wished. They also visited private houses, taking such articles as they needed. After leaving that place they started in the direction of Warsaw.

About six miles south of Windsor they killed Chas. A. Overshiner, a highly respected citizen of Benton county, and a member of Captain J. Morgan Ellis' company Citizen Guards. On Sunday morning the 23d, they were in Warsaw, where they wounded Mr. James D. Perkins, of Hickory county formerly a Captain in the Enrolled Missouri Militia, and, we suppose, the successful candidate for Prosecuting Attorney in that Circuit.—The wound

of Mr. Perkins, though for awhile thought mortal, is not as serious as first supposed, and his recovery is not doubted. They robbed Mr. James Spencer of \$400 or \$500, and such goods from his store and dwelling as they wanted. Several private houses were robbed. The rebels crossed the Osage river below town and proceeded but a few miles killed Thomas Bailey, an old and well-known citizen of that county. The latest information that we have of these desperadoes they burned Jenkins' store in Hickory county, and killed several men in that vicinity. They were commanded by Colonel McDaniel, C. S. A.

"Since the time above alluded to, several bodies of rebels, ranging from forty to two hundred, have passed through Windsor, crossing the Osage at and above Warsaw.

We have every reason to believe that since the retreat of Price from the state, from two to three thousand rebels have crossed the Osage river within twenty miles each way from Warsaw, aiming to join their great Savior and Deliverer Old Pap.

SAD INCIDENTS.

"Among the many sad incidents that have transpired since our last issue none was more sorrowful than the killing of two of our best citizens, Judge Givens and G. C. Kidd, by bushwhackers, near Ottumwa. The particulars are well known to every one and need not be recalled, as such acts show the blood-thirstiness of savages.

"The deceased gentlemen were formerly citizens of Henry county, but more recently doing a mercantile business in this city, and both leave families and many friends to mourn their sudden loss."

—F. L. Parker kept a livery stable.

—G. A. Gallie and A. Welden advertise grocery and bakery.

—Anderson & Tucker sold dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes and hardware.

C. Hoover was city marshal and tells the people to come up and register their dogs.

—"Pettis county has gone mad," but by what majority we are unable to say," says the Advertiser.

—George Heard, Jno. M. Glascock and O. A. Crandall are advertised as attorneys at law.

—"Cloney, Crawford & Co., wholesale and retail merchants," have a conspicuous advertisement in the paper.

—Parker House, (which stood where Clay & Heynen's marble yard now stands) was kept by Captain R. C. Henry.

—D. C. Ballou and T. W. Moser, (brother of R. H. Moser, cashier of the Third National bank) advertise their professional card as attorneys at law.

—The same paper contains the dissolution of the co-partnership of M. L. Sale & Son and says Simon Sale will continue the business at Sedalia and Knobloster.

—The paper contains the proclamation of President Lincoln admitting the state of Nevada to the Union. The state had more inhabitants in 1864 than in 1893.

—"C. F. Lansing, wholesale and retail druggist at No. 4 Main street." They sell paints, drugs, glass, perfumery, gin, whisky, wine, tobacco, cigars, stationery and school books, "low for cash."

—James G. Tesch advertises that he will "sell at wholesale and retail, groceries, liquors, wines, cigars, oysters, sardines and candies." Jos. M. Altman's name is in the advertisement as agent.

—The following appears in the Advertiser: "Sedalia Lodge No. 276, A. F. & A. M. holds their stated meetings on the Thursday night of, next preceding the full moon. O. A. Crandall, secretary."

—Dr. J. Hampton was the only dentist named in the paper with office at the Sedalia house. This hotel stood where the Missouri Lumber company yard now is. Dr. Hampton "pulled out" a long time ago.

—Rush R. Spalden es. Geo. S. Priest, is the title of an order of publication in a civil action. The advertisement is signed by Samuel A. Lore, clerk, Harry Forse, deputy clerk, and Starnes & Crandall, attorneys.

—Election day in 1861 was November 8, and on the 12th, the following Saturday, the Advertiser says editorially: "From a gentleman from St. Louis, we learn that the election passed off without any disturbance."

—The democratic ticket of Pettis county in the 1864 election was: Representative, J. P. Thatcher; Sheriff, John Hubbard; County Judge, John M. Sneed; State Convention, Joseph C. C. Higgins; County Treasurer, Hiram Thornton; Assessor, Wm. D. Ewing; Coroner, C. Hoover.

—"Success" Folding Bed, Best on earth. Large line Holiday Goods. Prices way down. S. C. Gold, 118-120 East Third street.

—McClellan's for Gold Pens.

HOPES HE WILL HANG.

Mrs. Nancy Fraser Wants Her Husband Punished For the Murder.

From the Kansas City Times, Dec. 16th.

In a two-story frame house at 201 Salisbury avenue, in the northeastern portion of the city, there is stopping a woman who was the cause of a murder last Saturday at Malta Bend, in Saline county, Missouri, two miles north of Marshall. The upper half of the house is occupied by the family of Lafayette R. Palmer, a teamster, with whom the woman is making her home. She is Mrs. Nancy Fraser, wife of Henry Fraser, a farm hand, who, last Saturday, killed Preston Smith, also a farm hand, by firing a load of duck shot into his face, tearing away the chin and left jaw, and causing instant death. The killing was the result of Fraser's jealousy, caused by Smith's attentions to Mrs. Fraser.

"I want to see my husband hanged for the killing," Mrs. Fraser said to a Times reporter yesterday afternoon.

"Fraser had no reason to kill Smith. The charges of intimacy between Smith and myself are utterly without foundation. I am sorry I am the cause of the killing, and might just as well commit suicide. I have nothing to live for anyway."

"Last Monday I learned of the killing of Smith. My information came from the newspapers. I have received no word direct on the subject. This surprises me, because if my husband is to be tried for a killing due to my actions, it would seem that I should have something to say. It is my intention to be present at his trial and testify against him. He killed Smith without reason and should be punished."

"Fraser has been a cruel husband. I married him in Lafayette county eighteen years ago, when I was only 15 years old. We had six children, the oldest a boy of 16, who has to make his own living. I have had to leave Fraser four times because of his cruelty. Last spring I left him and came to Kansas City. He followed me and we lived down stairs in this house. That's how I became acquainted with Mr. Palmer and family. They know my troubles and have been kind to me. We lived here six or seven months, and all the time I supported our family by washing. We moved back to Saline county about three months ago."

"I have known Preston Smith since he was a boy. When I was married he was only 7 years old. I am surprised at these stories about my relations with him. He and my husband had been good friends, and frequently he visited at our house. I had no idea of any trouble between the men, as there was no occasion for it. We lived two miles north of Malta Bend, and Smith lived three miles north of there. Monday and Tuesday of last week my husband abused me so I said I would leave him. He said the sooner I left the better he would like it. Tuesday afternoon I went to Malta Bend to catch a train for Kansas City. My husband followed me and made such a confusion that I missed the train. I started for Marshall with my 4-year-old boy and was overtaken by Smith with a buggy. He drove me to Marshall and then went about his business. I have not seen or heard of him since. Wednesday I came to this city. No, there is no truth that Smith was to meet me in this city."

Mrs. Fraser says she is determined to do all in her power to convict her husband. Even should he be acquitted, she says she will never live with him again. She is a good looking brunette, with snapping black eyes, and although claiming to be 33, does not look over 25 years old. Her 4-year old boy, Wesley, is with her at the Palmer home. The other children are being cared for in Saline county.

Fraser is in jail at Marshall awaiting trial. The killing of Smith took place in the public road in front of Fraser's house.

—McClellan's for Children's Books.

Missouri Postmasters.

The following postmasters were appointed Friday:

Dittmer's Store, Jefferson county, Henry Heitman; vice F. C. Schumacher, resigned.

Mascott, Greene county, I. E. Copeland, vice A. J. Elds, resigned.

Oronogo, Jasper county, C. W. Goble, vice N. C. Fountain, removed.

Sunset, Polk county, R. H. King, vice N. W. Reynolds, resigned.

Tucker, Ripley county, Martha R. Kenner, vice W. O. Gibson, resigned.

His First Arrest.

Officer Ed Love last evening arrested Jim Gilpin and Fleke Moon in East Sedalia for intoxication and disturbing the peace. They were locked up. This was the first arrest made by the new officer.